

THE GLEANER



Of special interest in this issue:

- Tribute to Dr. Krauskopf

President Herbert D. Allman

- Three Men in a Woods

Alfred C. Hottes

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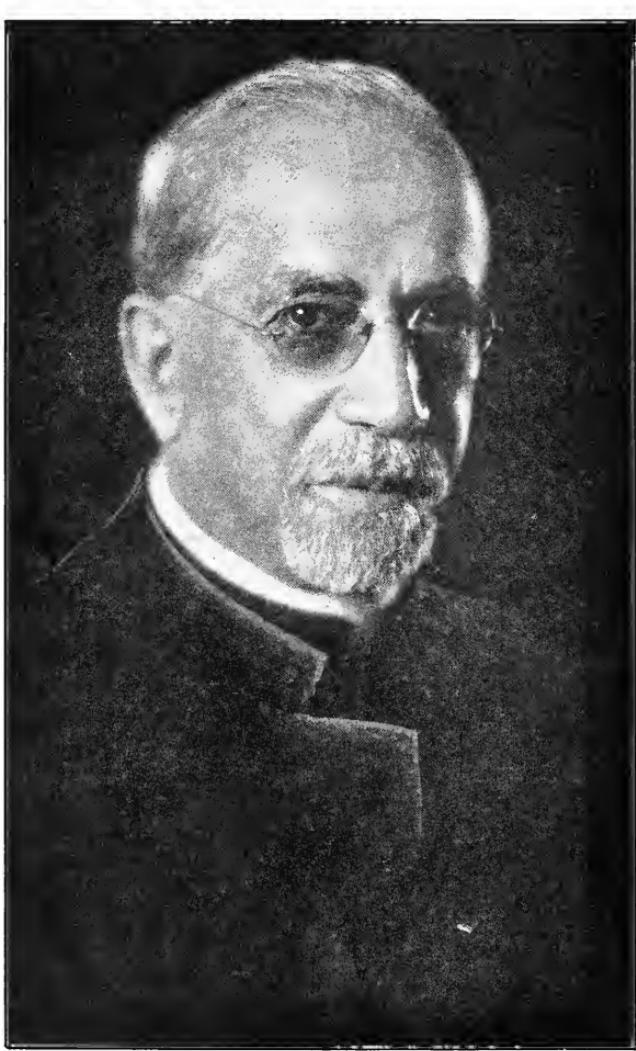
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A Tribute to Joseph Krauskopf

by

President Herbert D. Allman

IT is proper and timely that the students of The National Farm School, through the columns of their "Gleaner," offer expressions of appreciation and love to Joseph Krauskopf, the Founder, on a day annually set aside by the School to honor his memory and achievements.

Last year, under the title "A Tribute to the Founder," you published a biographical sketch of this great teacher, humanitarian and philanthropist, which portrayed his rise from an immigrant boy, to Rabbi of the largest Jewish Congregation in America. This outstanding and nationally known leader was an indefatigable worker and organizer. Perhaps his greatest achievement was this flourishing school, now entering its 37th successful year. Similar enterprises, undertaken by Jewish citizens of other communities, failed, but the dream of our Founder was realized. The Jews of America may take a justifiable pride in this practical gesture for agricultural advancement, through which worthy boys, irrespective of creed,—lovers of the out-of-doors who cannot afford to enter an agricultural college, receive the benefits of a practical and scientific training.

The youth of today is the citizen of tomorrow. With him rests the future of our nation. His opportunity for mental, spiritual, and physical development during the present crisis is of tremendous importance. Education, especially along vocational lines, is America's strongest bulwark. Farming, a creative industry, is fundamental to the welfare of the nation—raising of food is necessary to sustain life. Therefore, the value of an agricultural training is permanent and significant.

The opportunities afforded young men to major in this noble profession, are directly due to the man we honor today. We, his co-workers, appreciate the privilege that is ours to have known him. To you, especially, the students of the School, he should become an exemplar and inspiration, as an idealist who achieved practical results.

“Founder’s Day”

THIRTY-SEVEN years ago, Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf founded the National Farm School, thus giving us the material result of his innermost conviction in the supreme worth of Agriculture and of his firm belief that he could in this way supply the best means of securing safety and happiness to the sorely afflicted of his people.

On this, our Founders Day, we gather here to give tribute to Rabbi Krauskopf, and to bow our heads in reverence as we think and speak of his keen foresight and unyielding spirit.

We meet on the very fields that he loved, we view the trees that he planted, and we enjoy the beauty and inspiring loveliness of the grounds which remain as an everlasting tribute to the man whose memory can never be dimmed in our minds and hearts.

The continued existence and improvement of the National Farm School during the most trying years in the history of this great country speak more eloquently for Rabbi Krauskopf and his ideal than could the most silver-tongued of orators.

The many successful Farm School graduates found in all parts of the world are a living rebuke to the skeptics.

We, the students of the National Farm School, can scarcely appreciate the rapid progress of our Alma Mater, but the “Old Guard,” the men and women who worked and toiled with our founder, can never forget the modest beginning and can doubly appreciate the National Farm School of today.

Words and phrases are easily formed and quickly forgotten, but sincere effort lives on indefinitely. Therefore, let our tribute to Rabbi Krauskopf be of deeper origin and more lasting duration than mere words. Let our words speak for us on this occasion and let our boundless enthusiasm sing a hymn of praise.

Briefly, let us try to make the National Farm School worthy of Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf.



Ramblings

Rainy, damp weather . . . an occasional sun . . . cautious blades of new Spring grasses . . . and promise of an early Summer.
Spring flowers abound . . . anemone with its delicate, fragile beauty . . . sky blue saxafrage . . . the substantial beauty of the dogwood . . . blood-root.
Summer soon . . . and fields to harvest . . . barns to fill.
Summer . . . and warm evenings . . . songs and games . . . days that are long . . . and filled with work . . . and with play, too.
Summer . . . a happy life.

—o—

Three Men in a Woods

J. ARTHUR THOMPSON, the great scientist and author of "The Bible of Nature" tells us that there are three kinds of men in the world; the practical man, the scientific man, and the emotional man. The idea of classifying all humanity in these three groups has always fascinated me, and the thoughts that have arisen from this classification have influenced many of my actions and attitudes of life.

The practical man looks at everything with his hands. He interprets everything in the world with dollars and practicability. The scientific man looks at everything with his head and questions why and how, and is not satisfied with knowing the art of doing a thing until he has found the inner workings of the plant, the machine, or the system which operates the government or social order. As a boy he was always questioning his

father, who at the end of the eighteenth question said, "Well, don't you know, my boy, curiosity killed the cat?" To which the son replied, "But, father, what was the cat curious about? Perhaps it was worth dying for." The scientist is eternally questioning and trying to solve the mysteries of the universe.

The emotional man looks at everything with his heart and exclaims, "How wonderful." Of course the word "wonder" should never be used by anyone but a scientist. Unless we have wondered why the sap rises in the trees, why one seed grows to produce a poisonous plant and another planted next to it in the same soil produces a gorgeous flower and a luscious fruit; unless we have wondered why the distant hills, the stars, and the flowers appeal to us, we are merely considering it from an emotional standpoint.

But I think we will readily see that the happiness which we may get from life depends upon being a combination of these three sorts of men. The successful man then must be practical because he must live in a house, make a living, and feed a family. It is a little out of date to starve on a mattress. A genius does this gladly, but he never knows that he is a genius.

We must be scientific. Otherwise there would be no progress in the world. It is science which makes us go ahead of our ancestors. It is scientists who believed that a hot wire in a bottle would light a house, and it is scientists who have made many ridiculous dreams into actual comforts and pleasures for civilization.

But at the same time we should not despise emotion, for it is emotion which keeps us happy.

Suppose that there are these three types of men and they go for a walk in the woods on an autumn day. The three men approach the grove of maple trees. The practical man says, "These are maples. There would be about one million board feet of lumber in this grove. I could surely make

a lot of money if I had that lumber." The scientist exclaims, "Note that these trees are turning color and yet we have had no frost. Trees do not change color due to frost but due to the fact that there is an accumulation of waste products within the foliage which is chemically changed so that the old substances are broken down and take on the yellows, the reds, and many other tints."

The emotional person looks at the maples and says, "How glorious it is to be alive. Such beauty as this world holds. Such colors as develop in the trees."

Each of us must aim to live a full life of happiness, paying his way as he goes, and making the world a little better than he found it. In other words, we should be practical, scientific, and emotional.



EDITOR'S NOTE:—The foregoing is a contribution from Alfred Carl Hottes, Associate Editor of Better Homes and Gardens, and writer of several textbooks on annual and perennial flowers. Mr. Hottes paid a visit to Farm School several years ago, while on a lecture tour, and was much impressed with the work of the school. We hope to have him here again some time soon.

ELBERT HUBBARD OF EAST AURORA

A Biography by Felix Shay "who knew him best." 553 pp. New York: Wm. H. Wise & Co.

"Men are only Great as they are Kind."
—ELBERT HUBBARD.

TO Felix Shay I am indebted for a profitable and most interesting acquaintance. I have felt the radiant personality of a Great Man—I pay homage to his Memory, although I have never fallen under his personal influence. Yet, as I read of the man Hubbard, I pause to wonder if, of all God's creatures, one could have been

so nearly perfect as he has been pictured by Shay. I hesitate and ask: Is not Shay a prejudiced judge of the Sage? Does he not seek to defend the shortcomings of his Master, his Idol, in this work?

Recapitulation convinces me that Shay is earnest, is sincere and is honest in his descriptions of the Establishment of Roycroft and the Fra Elbertus. That Hubbard did command an overwhelming following is common knowledge; the excellence of his works is well known and the good he has done is obvious. It would take a man nearly perfect to deserve all

this. Let us be convinced of the good intent of Mr. Shay in his depiction of a Super-Human.

Shay's style is infectious. I have lived a life at East Aurora—all in a couple of days! I have played catch on the lawn with the sage. I have curried his horses and cleaned stalls on winter mornings clear as a bell and sharp as a butcher's knife. I have sweated in the hay mow and over the milk-pail. I have tramped the trails and rested within the cathedral majesty of the Woods at Roycroft—and my body has not left these grounds for weeks. The feeling which Mr. Shay has put into this volume has infected me and in my fever of enthusiasm I "go completely Hubbard."

The numerous quotations from the conversations and writings of Hubbard permit me an intimate glimpse of the man. The witty descriptions of mannerisms, "eccentricities," events, induce my admiration. I extend my respect to this disciple of Hubbard—Mr. Shay; he has captured a good bit of that quality which has endeared Hubbard to his public.

Hubbard and Shay are not the only new friends I have made. Many who, before, were but names, now are individuals—more tribute to the might of the pen of the biographer.

The binding, the typography, the general appearance of the book are deserving of praise. It reflects good taste and good judgment. Thanks are

due Mr. Blumenthal, of the Library Committee, for providing this work.

• •

IDYL OF SPRING

*How often in these idle days
I rail myself for idle ways;
For the waste of time, for work undone,
For lots of things I should have won.*

*And people as they pass me by
Bemoan my fate much more than I.
They arch their brows and purse their lips
And forge along at steady clips.*

*But once the echo of their feet
Is lost amid the noisy street
I'm not ashamed I've had my fling
For they, poor souls, don't know it's Spring.*

JAY POSKANZER.

• •

OUR CAMPUS

I wonder if you realize that few colleges can boast of a campus as beautiful as our own. Visitors to Farm School rave about it; old graduates come back just for a glimpse of it; and yet, while they are here, most students look thru that beauty without seeing it. What a pity that such magnificence goes unappreciated until the march of time bids us leave it.

Some students claim they are aware of its beauty, but they add, with a shrug, "What do you expect me to do about it?" Here is my reply to that question. Keep it clean. When you see paper littering the ground, pick it up. When you see a sucker growing from a tree, cut it off. Keep off the grass as much as possible. Take a tip from the birds—our campus is a wonderful place. Keep it that way.

SING A SONG OF SUMMER

*Sing a song of summer,
A pocket full of seeds:
Four and twenty acres
Running all to weeds.
When the summer opened
The Queen began to sing!
"Who will cultivate the place?"
"Not I," said the King.*

*The King was on the tennis court,
In the sun abroil,
The Queen was in the garden
A-tilling of the soil.
The King came home at nightfall,
Observing to his wife
"I love the country's quiet
And the agricultural life."*

B. ZIEGLER.

EDITOR'S NOTE:—*This is the first of a series of histories of the farms which now comprise the National Farm School. Many thanks and much credit are due Mrs. L. M. Montgomery, whose willingness and untiring effort in unearthing the necessary data and information has made them possible.*

The Wayside Inn

WHOMO would think that back of so prosaic a name lies a world of romance such as was unearthed in looking up the past history of Farm Home No. 1. How we wish the Hebrew law of the keeping of genealogies could have been in force through the more than one hundred and eighty-one years that have elapsed since Farm Home No. 1 was built! It would have saved digging through old courthouse records and visiting graveyards for records of names and births and deaths on tombstones. But through these sources and the reminiscences of older people who remember things their parents and grandparents have told them, and through the very plan of the old rooms themselves enough interesting history has been gathered to more than fill the space allotted for this article.

It is an interesting fact that taverns in the early days, were the outposts of civilization and were built in the wilderness. Instead of waiting for the traveling public to come to them, went out to meet that public. So it was with Farm Home No. 1. It was built as a tavern in the wilds before 1751, a mile from the tiny hamlet of New Britain; of the man who built it little could be found except that he came from England and built it, no doubt, on the plan of the English taverns he had been acquainted with. It faced the old main traveled roads between the Schuylkill and the Delaware rivers. The stage would drive up to the front door and the guests would alight on the huge stone steps; they

would lift the great knocker on the door and while they waited for the innkeeper to respond they would admire the artistic carving around the doorpost or would look at the sign proclaiming it the "Wayside Inn." The lobby, with its warmth from the glowing fire in the beautiful fireplace would greet and warm them externally; from the bar in the small room just beyond, the bar-maid or innkeeper would bring drinks to warm them internally. The cupboard in the thick wall still remains though now it does duty as book shelves instead of holding the decanter and ale mugs. The door in the west end of the barroom still has the stone steps that led to the door in the cellar through which the barrels of ale were rolled in and kept on tap for the guest who was not satisfied with the amounts served in the barroom. From the lobby the guests could go to the kitchen-dining room where the immense fire-place with its rough-hewn stone floor and hearth would throw out its heat; it would also serve as the means by which their food would be cooked. The chimney of the fireplace was large enough to accommodate Santa and all his reindeer and the joy of Christmas in front of the roaring fire in it is fully as keen today as it was the first Christmas it did duty. When the guests were fully warmed and filled they were shown up the narrow, steep steps to the guest rooms with beamed ceilings and fireplaces. The partitions have been taken out between the rooms,

making two great bedrooms where once were four. The attic over the entire inn is an immense place with the wide board floors put together with hand forged nails.

If those old walls could talk, what tales would they tell! It was the public gathering place of New Britain Township—voting place and the Lodge Hall. Perhaps, though, some of the words retold would not be so choice.

The steps to the attic stairs are worn thin in places from the tread of heavy boots through the more than one hundred years during which the inn served the public—and also by the feet of those who would carry guests or neighbors to "sleep it off." The chimney is very wide and may have had a fireplace in it, although if there was one it has been entirely cemented in and does not show now.

If the guests were weary and proper they would go to bed after being shown to their rooms. If tired and perhaps "not so proper" they could go down to the lobby and through a door (its long hinges and ancient latch still make up the door's hardware) to a small room which was the gambling room, where they were able to enjoy a game and be served with a stimulant from the barroom. They could visit the taproom directly by going down the cellar steps under the steep winding stairway which led from the gambling room to the ballroom above.

The ballroom was really two rooms; the partition between them was hinged at the top and swung free at the bottom with hooks which fitted into iron rings in the ceiling. When a ball was to be held, the partition would be swung up and hooked to the ceiling, making a great room lit by

eight windows with two-foot sills and small panes of glass. In the end of the room was an especially beautiful, old, large fireplace. The iron rings are still in the ceiling although the partition has been made solid.

The kitchen opened off the gambling room, was almost nineteen feet square and provided the living quarters for the inn keeper's family. It had another great fireplace immediately under the one in the ballroom.

Soon after the Revolution the government tried to raise taxes in various ways and one method was that of taxing houses. It was called the "window tax" as the house was taxed according to the number of windows it contained. There was an insurrection against this tax and the owner of the Wayside Inn might with reason have been in it, as the house has forty-one windows, counting the three in the basement! And seven outside doors counting the one in the cellar, eight with the trapdoor.

Military parades often took place in the inn yard. The owner during the Revolutionary days was a Jacob Fries. While his record of enlistment has been found, there is also a record of the seizure of "a grinding stone, a spinning wheel, a chest, and a cow" in the record of confiscated estates "August ye 24th, 1778"; it, supposedly, was a penalty for failure to attend drill. He died November 29th, 1819, age about 60 years; he left his wife, Christina, and eight children.

The valuation placed on the inn and 50 acres at the time of the death of Jacob Fries was \$4,000. (Would it bring that much now?) Thomas Stevens bought it for that amount and changed the name to "Stevens' Tavern," under which name it was known

Tomorrow and Tomorrow and Tomorrow

From the Private Life of an Editor

Cast:

Editor-in-Chief

Literary Editor

Brown, Smith, Jones, Green,
Students.

SCENE I. A Night in Spring

Segal Hall. Students engaged in conference. Enter Literary Ed.

Lit. Ed.: Hello there! Do you write?

Smith: Sure. Gotta Palmer Diploma.

Lit. Ed.: Listen, fellow, no wise cracks! What I want is material for the GLEANER. What do you say? Can you do poetry, stories, or what?

Jones: Why should we write? The book is punk anyway.

Lit. Ed.: (exasperatingly) I know its punk—and I'll tell you why. You fellows don't come across. You expect everything to be done for you. You can't get an idea into your thick skulls.

Chorus: Whaddaya mean — thick skulls! I c'n write! Whaddaya want?

Lit. Ed.: Give me stories or give me poetry. The more the merrier, and try to have it done in the next four weeks before the issue goes to press.

Green: No foolin! Do you want us to write?

Lit. Ed.: (sweetly) Yes dear, I would like to have you write. In fact, I expect you to. You fellows can do it—it's only that you haven't tried. Draw on your past experiences, things you've heard of or seen. Almost anything will do for a subject, but try, TRY!

Chorus: We will, We WILL!

SCENE II. Same Night

Literary Editor is speaking to Chief

Editor. Room is dense with smoke and strange ideas. Papers clutter desk, floor, chairs, bureau, walls, etc.

Lit. Ed.: (Slapping Chief Editor on back) Chief, what cooperation — what willingness—what a department we'll have! Boy, oh boy! I got them to promise plenty. Must have about 40 stories coming in. Poems too. Just wait!

Chief Ed.: (Smiles knowingly) Just wait—for what? Promises?

Lit. Ed.: (With look of disgust) Say, why do you always swing a wet blanket. They'll do it. You should have seen how earnest they were!

SCENE III.

Four Days Short of the Deadline

Lit. Ed.: (Dragging his weary carcass into a cubicle in Segal Hall. Takes attitude of a hunter cornering beast in its lair. Confronts Student Brown.) Hello! How are you getting along, Brown? Do anything more on that story?

Brown: (Brightly) Oh yes. I've changed the plot a little. You see, instead of having the hero rescue the heroine, which is commonplace, I'll have the villain do it! How is that?

Lit. Ed.: (Wearily) Fine; but how could the villain rescue the heroine from himself?

Brown: (Stupefied) I hadn't thought of that. What could—oh yes! The hero can do the dirty work! I'll have to write it up immediately.

Lit. Ed.: (Stares) What! Haven't you started yet?

Brown: (Looking hurt) Why no! How could I? We had 3 class meetings this week, 4 squad duties, 2 pep meetings, 3 exams and class track practice and — (Lit. Ed.

(Continued on Page 30)

On the Subject of Cattle

"Next to the Horse, the Cow is justly valued as the most useful animal which man has been able to domesticate and retain permanently in his service."

JOHN S. SKINNER, 1846.

I found the bit quoted above in an old book. Its yellowed pages were devoted to two subjects: Skinner's "Observations on the Cow and the Dairy," and Guenon's "Treatise on the Milch Cow." It was the latter subject which drew my attention to the little book, for Guenon explained in his work a theory whose application produced results well nigh miraculous. Utilization of the method of the Frenchman enabled an individual to predict the worth of a cow in respect to her milking qualities by mere examination of certain external signs. Speculation on the wonder of so coherent an assembly of fact led my thoughts to cattle in general, and to their wonderful improvement under domestication.

It is indeed probable that the progenitors of our modern bovine species were a small race. If we were to go back far enough into the history of Nature, to where the family lines of the deer, the elk, the bison, and the cow coincide, we would probably find an animal swift of foot whose agility and sharp hoofs and horns provided defense against an enemy. The faculty of rumination, characteristic of this order, was probably present long before heritable variations differentiated between the goat, the sheep, and the Indian buffalo.

As Mammals, the Ruminants suckled their young, which thrived and were many; and man entered into the field to exploit them. Mammals furnished the bulk of the meat of his diet. Ruminants probably filled a large part of the menu, for paleontological history gives evidence of the existence of many members of this order. The

herd instinct made it easier to trail and hunt them than those animals which sallied forth from their haunts singly.

Primitive man was not the only enemy of the Ruminantia during the early days of their development. As the location or environment varied, so varied the means of defense developed by these creatures. Mind you now, the animals themselves were not conscious of the changes taking place amongst them, nor were they able to influence their transition voluntarily. The changes among the scattered races were produced by those heritable varitions which are common to all hereditary mechanism. When one animal was born with sharper horns he was able to use them to better advantage against an enemy while his less fortunate brothers were subdued. Another one was swifter and had surer footing, which enabled him to out-distance his enemy more easily. Thus were utilized morphological or structural changes which when heritable allowed one family of a developing specie to survive where others failed to do so. Internal physiological changes too, gave one animal superiority over another in the "struggle for existance." As the different races were exposed to different conditions, they unconsciously developed different means of defense against their particular enemy—physical, climatic, or other. The Mountain Goat could travel where no other creature could follow, the Gazelle could out-distance the fleetest pursuer, and the Muskox could withstand extreme cold.

(Continued on Page 31)



SENIOR CLASS

President Egerland has kept the Senior Class right on its toes, and all class activities are running along in apple-pie order. The Pin and Ring committee has finished its work, and the pins and rings are now ready for the class. Samuel Zelnick should be complimented for his work in designing the seal and ring, which was approved as a standard ring for the school.

At present, plans are under way for an early start on the Yearbook. The Editor-in-Chief would appreciate any suggestions that will help to make the '34 Yearbook the finest in the history of the school.

• •

JUNIOR CLASS

It is a known fact, and will be admitted even by members themselves, that the class of '35 started out to be a "flop." Class meetings were adjourned by the Presidents for the simple reason that very few members appeared. There was difficulty in collecting dues. Members showed a decided lack of interest in sports. They sneered at squad duties, seldom wore their caps and ties and were, in short, a thorn in the sides of the upper classmen, and a staggering blow to the fine traditions of Farm School.

However, with the passing of the

Freshman year, it seems as if the class of '35 is determined to redeem itself. To begin with, several (shall we say undesirables?) left by request. Then, too, the responsibilities of being upper classmen must have sobered the new Juniors. At any rate, it is evident that their days of nonsense are past. The treasurer no longer has difficulty in collecting dues. In fact, the Juniors are seeking out the treasurer instead of waiting for him to come to them. The attendance at class meetings has increased considerably and interest in sports is much livelier, as was evidenced by the recent Freshman-Junior ring and mat battles. The matter of class rings is settled and the numeral problem almost so. The one thing that will do most to bring the Junior class together is the coming Junior Prom. The Prom given by the present Seniors was certainly remarkable but the Junior class this year is determined to make school history.

Juniors who never brought a girl to the previous dances will have one at the Prom. This year, for the first time, you are going to see the second floor of Ulman Hall occupied by girls on the evening of the Prom. Yes sir, the class of '35 has found itself. From now on, watch its smoke!

Maurice O'Neill,
Sec'y Class of '35."

FRESHMAN CLASS

The Freshman Class held a very successful meeting Thursday evening, May 4. The purpose of this meeting was to introduce the new officers elected by the Senate and the Council. The officers are as follows:

Lawrence Mazer President
 Albert Boehner .. Vice President
 Will Patton ... Sec'y and Treas.
 Albert Cohen Councilman

President Mazer personally introduced the new officers and had them speak to the class. He also selected three committees to carry on the work of the class. With the spirit of the Freshmen as it is many things can be accomplished.

Senior Morris Plevinsky has been appointed student advisor. The class is now preparing for the annual track meet and baseball game against the Juniors.

Albert Boehner.

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STUDENT GARDENS

If rumors are correct there is going to be plenty of competition among the students in the student gardens. At any rate, the Stern Farm field is going to see much activity, as many good gardens are expected.

Each of the students is allotted a 20 by 40 foot plot which has already been tilled and fertilized for the purpose. A definite plan has been made by each of the gardeners and a report must be kept of all the developments. Prizes will be awarded for the best projects. Mr. Montgomery is helping the students with their difficulties and supplying all seeds. We are told that there are at least a half dozen Hort. Seniors who have their eyes on these prizes.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council roll for the first six months of this year reads as follows:

Dagan	Boxman
Egerland	Ralph
Goldberg	Sachs
Jacobson	Bogorad
Guntsharsky	MacAllister
Miller	Robertson
Bendersky	Mentzel
Dinitz	Mazer
Engelberg	Cohen, A.

The Council this year has been very active in all matters that deal with student activities and student administration problems. Many Freshman difficulties were ironed out and the Freshman class is responding very nicely to the student rules and regulations.

In an effort to familiarize the student body with the function and desires of the council, a Saturday assembly was put in their charge. Some interesting talks were given by Senior Councilmen, and a better understanding resulted from this endeavor.

The tennis court project is progressing very satisfactorily under the supervision of Councilman Guntsharsky. The Council now convenes every Sunday afternoon, at which time all student problems are brought up. A more harmonious feeling now exists as a direct result of these meetings. The Council extends to the student body an invitation to bring all student matters to its attention.

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Blessed is the man who does not beliache.
 ELBERT HUBBARD.

HORTICULTURAL CLUB

The Hort. club is getting ready for a big year. In their last meeting, suggestions were made regarding club activities. As a result, the following projects have been outlined for work this year.

Fruit Growing. Development and budding of peach tree seedlings. Spraying experiments to check the effect of sprays on fruit from this time onward. Various sprays will be omitted and results checked. Marketing of produce. Getting speakers to explain best methods. Testing seed for germination. Experiments in thinning fruit. Greenhouse experiments. Moving picture lectures. Lectures by eminent Horticulturists.



LIVESTOCK CLUB

The latest thing in clubs at Farm School is the Livestock Club, founded by Mr. Thompson and the Dairy Seniors. A constitution has been drawn up and elections were held with the following results:

Charles King	President
John Wolford	Vice President
Lou Engelberg	Treasurer
Al Goode	Secretary

All students desiring to enter the club must first pass an examination on farm livestock, arranged by Mr. Thompson.

The first project undertaken by the club will be a livestock show on Big Day in which four rings of cows and a ring of sheep will be exhibited and judged. The animals have been turned over to various members of the club to be groomed and fatted for the show. The Gleaner extends its best wishes for success to the new group.

POULTRY CLUB

The first real talkie-moving picture came to Farm School with Polk & Pollards presentation "Lay or Bust," accompanied by two reels of Mickie Mouse. We can thank the Poultry Club for that.

The club has enrolled a large number of new members. The poultrymen still believe that their club is the most popular one in the school.

Several interesting poultry lecturers are scheduled for at future meetings.



VARSIITY CLUB

During the past few months, the Varsity Club has spent its entire time acting as big brother to the Freshmen. Freshmen, take a tip from one who knows. Any Varsity Club member will be only too glad to help you in any of your troubles.

Many of the forthcoming athletic activities are going to be sponsored by the Varsity Club, so keep your eyes and ears open, fellows.



THE SENATE

Farm School's Senate was appointed as follows:—

Chief Justice: Nathan Shapiro; Associates: Egerland, Dagan, Kline (Sr.); Goldman, Breen, Wolford, Woodring, Waldman, Raditz and Sachs.

Under the splendid direction of the Chief Justice, the Senate has dealt out its brand of justice with an iron hand. Stubborn cases are submitted to the office for special attention. As a group, the Freshmen have cooperated with the Senate. And of even greater importance the Senate seems to have instilled a greater school and class spirit among the Freshmen.

Farm School Senate for the year of 1933 has accomplished a noble piece of work and is to be congratulated.

ORCHESTRA NEWS

The Sylvan Dell Serenaders, led by Sammy Angert, are expected to take the job from "Guy Lombardo" any day now.

With fourteen pieces, consisting of four saxaphones, two trumpets, one trombone, two banjos, two violins, trap drums, a tuba, and side instruments played by various members of the orchestra, there is no doubt that we have the largest group of music makers Farm School has ever seen. Tiny Kalom has been elected general manager and bouncer on practice nights.

At the Freshman reception dance the Serenaders did their stuff in great style, and the Sport Dance will find them again putting real art into their music.

Incidentally, in case you don't already know it, our ex-Hayseeders decided they needed a new name, and accepted the one above, suggested by William Brackett. Lots of luck to the new Sylvan Dell Serenaders.



FRESHMAN RECEPTION DANCE

The dance that was given for the Class of '36 was held in the gymnasium on Saturday, May 6, 1933. It was at this time that the Freshmen entered the social life of Farm School. The Sylvan Dell Serenaders, under the leadership of Sammy Angert, furnished the music. The orchestra was bedecked with the Freshman caps and ties. The orchestra pit was very beautifully decorated with red, white, and pink geraniums.

Refreshments of punch and cakes were served by the councilmen. From what yours truly hears everyone had a grand and glorious time.

T. E. Smedley.

BAND NEWS

On March 9, 1933 the Band held its monthly meeting and elected its officers for the new term. The following officers were elected:

Bendersky.....	President
Mersky.....	Vice President
Dinitz	Treasurer
Angert	Secretary

The following students were voted into the band, Coven, Myers, O'Neill, Abramson, Sacks, Teller, Rose, Beauchamp, MacAllister, and Jhanatowicz.. The band started fifteen new recruits on instruments. Good results are expected of them, as they show ability to learn music. Instruments were repaired and are now ready for another full season. However, they expect to do more playing and go to more places this year than they did last.



DID YOU SEE:

The expression on Patton's face while he was dancing with that blonde?

Yo-yo Hoffman trying to do the Lindy?

Lebed racing around the dance floor?

The latest style in pajamas, as exhibited by one Freshman?

Mazer making his speech during the intermission?

Caplan tripping the light fantastic?

Gus Gellens and the grin from ear to ear?

Crowfoot dance? No? Neither did I. Bogorad, that God's gift to women, in his prime?

Leo Waldman eating his six cakes.

Adler doing the vanishing act and leaving her flat?

ASSEMBLIES

Saturday morning assemblies are now a haven for music loving fellows. Entertainment and talks have been frequent, increasing student interest considerably.

The musically inclined Bendersky brothers have been entertaining as well as Golombek, Bear, and Gingrich.

The student council conducted a recent assembly period, during which the student body, the Freshmen in particular, were acquainted with its functions.

On May 13th Mr. Mayer gave an interesting talk on Roses, their culture for commercial and show purposes. Mrs. Mayer played the piano for the boys to the tunes they loved the best. Latest reports are that the Farm School band of 43 pieces will entertain at a future assembly.

**FRESHMAN FOLLIES**

With a "Ladies, Gentlemen, and Juniors" Gus Gellens, master of ceremonies and director of the Freshman Follies, opened the traditional show, which took place in the Loucheim Auditorium on May 7th, at 9:30 a.m. To put the audience in the proper frame of mind, Gellens introduced the uprising young farmer, "Hairless" Harry Laufer, who serenaded the Juniors with "I'll Be Glad When You're Dead, You Rascals, You." Mr. Laufer was overwhelmed by the bouquets of ancient vegetables—compliments of the Juniors.

After this bit of burlesque, Gellens announced "Hearts and Flowers," with an all star cast featuring Harry Hyman as our old favorite, "Six Foot Nellie," Ed Blackman as the vile villain, and "Goldie" Waldman, our five foot hero. This was followed by several short skits which kept the audi-

ence laughing for more than half an hour.

M. Arditty.

**LET'S SING LIKE THE BIRDIES SING**

A God has fallen. From the pinnacle of lofty Facultydom, the great Prof. Stangel, chief of the impeccable Disciplinary Committee, and a man's man, has crumbled, beyond repair. He is a mere dancing girl.

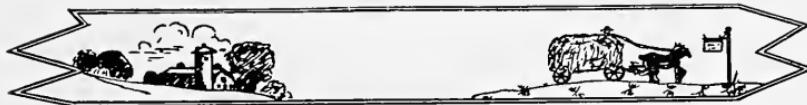
Dagan, Garment, Tarner and myself procured tickets for the Doylestown Minstrel Show last week. We settled down in the uncomfortable seats of the High School auditorium for what we hoped would be a pleasant evening.

Being experts on female pulchritude, we passed judgment on the buxom chorus girls and found them wanting. Then came the surprise. Our Mr. Fießer, the quiet and staid landscape instructor, ran off the stage without his pants. We blushed for Farm School.

We had hardly regained our composure when we recognized Mr. Stangel hiding behind a "black face" and a "Red Cap's" uniform. Not content to disguise himself thus, he disappeared from the stage and reappeared, horror of horrors!—(my exemplar, and my idol) in a tiny black and orange dress and long silk stockings encasing his manly legs and thighs. To think that silk stockings and bloomers taught me how to pitch "Farmers' Gold," to load hay and to plow.

Heaping indignity upon indignity the great Stangel began to sing to the audience, and of all songs written he had to choose "Let's All Sing Like the Birdies Sing Tweet, Tweet, Tweet." Performing cartwheels, splits, leaps and other ballet stunts he finally pranced away.

Alas, and alack, I must hitch my wagon to another star. Leikind.



Department News

DAIRY DEPARTMENT

Everything is going smoothly at the dairy due to the efforts of the dairy Seniors.

The cows are being turned out to exercise every day and will be turned loose on pasture as soon as the land becomes dry enough. The heifers at No. 6 are going to be put on the outlying farms in a week or two. The Dairy Department has purchased seven Ayreshires and two Guernsey cows which we hope will improve our herd, although at present it is doing very well.

All our cows were blood tested and proved negative to abortion. Hemorrhagic septicimia aggressin inoculations were given to all the cows and young stock in the herd.

We have been having quite a chase after the beef cattle since they broke out of No. 7 pasture. At present we have caught six which leaves two still at large. Two of the cows calved on pasture, both calves being males. In time we hope to have quite a herd of Aberdeen-Angus cattle.

Charles King.



FLORICULTURE

The greenhouse is gradually being emptied to make way for Summer and Fall crops. These will consist mainly of asters and chrysanthemums, with one bed of tomatoes—as an experiment.

The potted Easter plants were all sold with the exception of some of the lilies. These had grown so tall that it was necessary to sell them as cut flowers. Geraniums are ready. It is expected that these will soon be gone, with Memorial Day close at hand.

The Calla lilies are still blooming so profusely that we may allow them to make growth until the end of June. Usually it is necessary to rest them, beginning some time before this. Snapdragons, sweat peas, and delphiniums are practically finished. They will be thrown out after Mothers' Day to make room for asters and chrysanthemums. All our cuttings from the latter have been made and many of them are already in $2\frac{1}{4}$ " pots.

Early asters are in flats and will soon go out into the field. Gladioli have not yet been set out, but we are waiting for favorable weather to do so. Bedding plants are ready to be set out along the front walk this week. Have you been wondering why the two middle beds have not yet been prepared? Wait and see!

Herman Aptaker.



GENERAL AGRICULTURE

After being constantly delayed throughout March and early April by incessant rainfall, which denied our every effort to plow, General Agriculture can point with pride to the fact that by April 30, our 70 acres of

oats were planted and nearly half of our 136 acres of corn land was plowed.

Our planting schedule for this year includes 28 acres of potatoes and 60 acres of soybeans, which will be used as a hay crop. We are also seeding 4 acres of broadcasted corn at No. 6, and 12 acres of oats and peas at No. 8 farms for soiling crops.

It is interesting to note that over 60 acres of our spring plowing was done with horses, although the tractors did the bulk of the seedbed preparation. The wheat, 115 acres in all, has been making excellent growth. It was seeded to clover in March. The total acreage of grass land is 208 acres, which should yield a good sized hay crop.

Mr. Kraft has become the proud possessor of the new Farm School team which he promptly named George and Jerry. They are fitting companions to the notorious Baldy and Beauty, although they have not shown themselves to be of the same temperament.

Ben Gartner.

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HORTICULTURE

Our plantings of early vegetables in front of and behind the Poultry Big House are coming along fine. Unless the weather clears soon, there promises to be a great deal of hand weeding this year, as the ground has been too wet for the use of the wheel hoe.

Our first planting of sweet corn was put in about the 5th of May, consisting of three well known early varieties. Plantings of mid-season and late varieties will continue at intervals until late in the season. We are planning an extra heavy crop of sweet corn for this year.

With both sprayers going strong, we have been able to put two sprays, the Delayed Dormant and the Pink, on

all the orchards and lanes. The Petal Fall or Calyx spray has begun on the pears and we expect to continue with it on the apples in the near future. The new sprayer has been working like a charm and the Horticulture crew can hardly express their praises for it, especially after they have used the old sprayer.

A new small fruit patch has been set in along the nursery lane opposite the vineyard. It consists of blackberries, red, black and purple cane raspberries, and currants. This patch will begin bearing next year.

In the vineyard, operations have been going on steadily. New posts were put in, wires tightened, trellises checked over, and vines tied. The grapes have been fertilized, disced and harrowed, and the first spray has already been applied.

The new strawberry bed has been planted, and the bearing bed properly attended to. The mulch has been removed and all beds have been weeded and cultivated. This year we will take the last crop from the old bed, which will then be plowed under.

Time and space have prevented the printing of much detail concerning the subjects above mentioned, but anyone interested may receive further information by consulting anyone of the Horticulture Seniors.

A. Egerland.

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LANDSCAPE DEPARTMENT

The landscape department is now busier than it ever was before. There are lawns to be mowed and many orders to be filled, among which are thirteen Sunoco Gas Stations in Philadelphia to be completely landscaped, and some large orders from the Penn Fruit Company and Gimbel Bros. stores of Philadelphia. Our Central

Sales Department has also created a large demand for perennials, evergreens, and flowering shrubs.

Lawns have been seeded at the Allman Building and at the Central Sales Department. With the aid of four days of steady rain, the seed has germinated and sent forth sprouts of tender green grass in exactly eight days. Bare spots have been seeded on the athletic field.

We received 9,000 seedlings from Zorks Nursery in Connecticut for which we bartered 14,000 California privets. Among the stock received is Yew, Mugho Pine, Juniper, Douglas Fir, Spruce, Azalea, and other plants which will increase our variety of nursery stock.

The perennials seeded April 10th have germinated and will soon be planted in cold frames where they will be hardened off and made ready for sale at the Central Sales Department. Many of them have been planted to order for private estates in Philadelphia and its environs.

Joseph S. Ebersole.



POULTRY

A successful incubation period, one of the most important phases of poultry husbandry, has been completed with the hatch of May 14th, the eighth of this season. In all, about 12,000 chicks have been hatched from 20,000 eggs, an average of 60%. Sales of chicks this year were slow in coming, but a fair amount has been disposed of. A large portion of sales were to recent graduates and old customers.

Brooding of newly hatched chicks has provided a ready absorbant for the overflowing energies of the new poultry Seniors. Disease has been kept under efficient control due to the vigil-

ance of those in charge of operations at the brooder house. In fact, most of the mortality has been due to mechanical causes.

Six hundred cockerels from the New Hampshire Red hatches have been cauponized with the surprisingly low mortality of two percent. Twenty-five of the best looking of the Red cockerels were retained for breeding purposes. The male offspring from fifteen chicks hatched from eggs secured, through the efforts of Junior Nison, from Storrs, Connecticut, will also be used for breeding. The pullets of this breed are now housed in house No. 3 at the main plant.

Over 1300 Leghorn pullets provide a scene of beauty on the summer range adjoining the vineyard. The range shelters are being totally rebuilt to house the birds. New shelters are in process of construction for the pedigree cockerels which will be ranged in the peach orchard.

Construction experience has been provided in abundance for the Seniors. Three Connecticut colony brooder houses have been erected and are the new habitat of the chicks from the last hatch. A new laying house to accommodate 1200 layers has been promised. It is expected that construction will begin around August 1st, the houses to be ready for use by the first of September. The location, it is rumored, will be parallel with the highway between the Alumni House and the Central Sales Department.

Plenty of broiler picking practice is also impending. Mr. Toor has secured a market in Philadelphia for all the broilers he can produce up to 1,000 per week. Top quotations will be paid, and the fowl will be sold under the name of the school.

A special market for eggs has been established. Eggs packed in the new, distinctive Farm School egg cartons are shipped to Snellenburg's Philadelphia Department Store. After deduction for the cost of packing in cartons, special handling, and transportation are made the price received is about equal to Doylestown auction quotations. The value of the advertising afforded, however, offsets the additional labor involved.

A new innovation at Farm School is the Lyons Electric Brooder, one of the few electrical brooders on the market. The new price of equipment has met with approval and bears the endorsement of the poultry Seniors. Labor and operation is minimized and the response of the chicks to the new method is favorably marked. The theory of operation upon which the machine is constructed seems sound and efficient. The brooder is operated in a cool room. Temperature within the hover is maintained around 105° constantly. The warm air rises to the apex of the conical hover and outward through an adjustable ventilating aperture. Cool fresh air then enters to replace the exhausted air.

The inside of the hover is divided into two parts by a curtain. The heating element is contained within the partition and it is this partition that is maintained at 105°. The outer partition automatically maintains a temperature intermediate between the cool room and the heat of the hover, thus tempering off the heat of the brooder as the chick enters the hover after feeding in the room.

Heat control is provided by thermostatic wafer adjustment. A blue pilot lamp glows whenever the heater element functions, while a red attraction light burns in the inner partition of the hover and is independently controlled by a toggle switch. An observation window in the shell of brooder is also provided. The entire apparatus is hung from the ceiling and is counterbalanced by a sand bag. By lowering the counterbalance, the hover is raised and the chicks in the machine may be inspected.

Hevesh.



Rye slows down the growth of growing chicks, especially during the first six weeks.

FIELD CROP ACREAGES						
Farm	Wheat	Corn	Hay	Oats	Potatoes	Soybeans
Katz	30	9	14	15
1	5
2	9
3	32	...	28	20
4	...	31	46	16
5	24	14	30	15
6	22	52	41
7	12	...	25	40
8	8	...	20
9	5	30 & part 14	...	25
Total	115	136	208	71	28	60

Soiling Crops, 16 Acres.

Down Thru the Years With the Gleaner

1901 Farm School digs first well and lays out water system.

1902 Prof. Earnest C. Faville retires as Dean of N. F. S. Dr. John H. Washburn appointed.

1903 Editor writes, "During the winter, the students have very little to do."

1904 Graduating class consisting of four members, among whom was Dr. Taubenhaus.

1905 Farm School sets out first nursery.

1906 Brooder house built.

1907 Senior class numbered ten.

1908 State Department of Agriculture demonstrates benefits of pruning in Farm School orchards.

1909 Gleaner goes into hibernation.

1912 James Work appointed Editor-in-Chief.

1913 Farm School raises tomatoes in greenhouse.

1914 There comes to Farm School a woman teacher of Biology, Prof. Lydia Pritchett Borden.

1915 Mr. Toor's worry, the Hall Hot-Water Incubator arrives.

1916 Cecil Toor becomes manager of Farm No. 1.

1917 News item—"Mr. Toor, though he is still single, yet he hopes—"

1918 Farm School gets its first tractor, also Walter Groman. Lasker Hall completed.

1919 W. J. Groman, Editor-in-Chief, writes, "Our new Fordson Tractor is much admired and does excellent work."

1920 Mr. Groman to Mr. Samuels: "To you, Mr. Samuels, I ten-

der this hoe, and with it the traditions of every Senior Class."

1921 Mr. Schmeider, B. A. (Central High School), B.S., M. S., (University of Pennsylvania) joins faculty of N. F. S.

1922 David Purmell, B.Sc. (Michigan State College, and graduate of Baron de Hirsch School, Woodbine, N. J.) joins our staff of instructors as instructor of Horticulture.

1923 The A. A. is on the right side of the ledger.

1924 Ulman Hall completed.

1925 Dr. Joseph Krauskopf Memorial Library formally opened.

1926 Eisner Hall completed.

1927 Dean Goodling comes to Farm School.

1928 First milking machine installed in the Farm School Dairy.

1929 Farm School has an undefeated Football season.

1930 Herbert D. Allman Building opened.

1931 National Farm School Ayrshire herd breaks production record for two-year-olds.

1932 Central Sales Department erected.

1933 Farm School adds to its livestock a herd of Aberdeen Angus beef cattle and a herd of purebred Ayrshire cows from Penhurst Farms.

● ●

Have you seen the new sun dial the Alumni Association intends to install in the middle of the walk between Ulman and Lasker Halls?

== SPORTS ==

Varsity Blues

So-o-o-o-o-o

The depression has hit Coach Samuels—I saw him actually smoking cigarettes in place of the usual Havana

Kick in, boys—the Footballers won't go right if they don't see the coach chewing on his El Ropo

Baseball Coach Fleming has traded his false whiskers and magnifying glass for a John McGraw baseball mind. A long Yeah! for Mr. Fleming and his successful ball team

Senior "Skinny" Cohen has wasted away to a mere 195 pounds. Egg-nog is getting him back into condition—My poor "Grandma" Cohen has wasted away to a mere 205—I prescribe Eslinger's beer

Puddin'head Guntsharsky wants a tennis team here—Get your Dutch uncle to donate a few grand to the A. A.—Then we can also have a ping pong team

Since the lake blossomed in back of Lasker our paddlers practice and become Weissmullers

Yeah — — —

Our hens are laying overtime since our two quarterbacks are calling signals at poultry.

And the Freshman who asked me if the scrubs get uniforms—"Sure"—"Gee that's great, now I can show my girl I'm a football player"—You'll need more than a pair of pants and shoulder pads, kid

The Varsity Club extends congratulations to Gartner, Kline, and Spachner—We'll present something else later this year—Yeah?

I know you, and you, and you ought to be mentioned, but I haven't the room so just wait while "I take me away, until another day!"

NORTHEAST CATHOLIC NIPPED

April 8

Coach Fleming sent out a new team onto the field to begin the '33 season. This was their first public appearance and they responded well against Northeast Catholic by gaining a victory, 4 to 3. Segal opened the season on the mound by limiting the hits of the opponents to seven. Matcovitch

drove in the winning run when he connected for a red hot double to center field. The pitchers on both teams were way ahead of the batters, but better results are expected in the future. The outfit cooperated like veterans and checked a possible victory by the visitors.

N. C. H. S.	Ab.	R.	H.	N. F. S.	Ab.	R.	H.
Murphy, lf	4	0	0	Plevinsky, lf	4	1	1
Dilnol, ss	4	0	0	Sacks, 3b	4	1	1
Banner, 1b	4	0	0	Triol, rf	4	1	1
Kariensky, 2b	3	2	2	Ziegler, 1b	4	0	2
Glenman, c	3	0	2	Segal, p	3	0	0
Cnawn, cf	3	1	1	Moachovich, cf	3	0	1
Viola, 3b	3	0	2	Spachner, 2b	3	0	1
Daley, rf	3	0	0	Klein, ss	3	0	0
Ziffers, p	2	0	0	Gartner, c	3	1	0
Totals	—	—	—	Totals	—	—	—
	30	3	7		31	4	7

LOCAL RIVALS ROUTED

Friday, April 21

A ten day layoff seemed to give the Aggies all the pep necessary for them to beat Lansdale High School, 9-4. With everyone playing heads up ball the Aggies had it easy in defeating their rivals. They managed to get a long lead, and hold it to the end. All of the Farmers had their batting eyes

open for at least one hit apiece. Sandy Sacks was the "big gun" of the game, getting three hits out of four trips to the rubber. The fast fielding of the Aggies was in a great way responsible for their second victory. Lansdale outhit the Aggies, but could not make their hits count at the home plate.

L. H. S.	Ab.	R.	H.	N. F. S.	Ab.	R.	H.
Minnucci, ss	4	1	3	Plevinsky, lf	4	0	1
Carrodo, 2b	4	1	2	Sacks, 3b	4	2	3
Hantzell, rf	4	0	0	Triol, rf	4	1	1
Knoll, 1b	4	0	3	Ziegler, 1b	4	1	1
Hammell, 3b	3	0	1	Segal, p	4	1	1
Ruffo, lf	3	0	3	Matchovich, cf	3	1	1
Groter, c	3	0	1	Spachner, 2b	3	1	1
Hallowell, cf	3	1	0	Klein, ss	3	1	1
Klunk, p	2	0	0	Gartner, c	3	1	1
Krause, p	2	1	1		—	—	—
Weikel	0	0	0		—	—	—
Totals	—	—	—	Totals	—	—	—
	32	4	14		32	9	11

TEMPLE HIGH SUNK

Saturday, April 22

Playing against a weak Temple High team, the hard hitting Aggies won their third consecutive victory by the score of 14 to 4.

By striking out fourteen men, "King" Ziegler made it easy for his teammates to hold their batting eye and

gather thirteen hits. Bill Spachner, our new second baseman, got three hits out of four tries at bat. He also did some splendid field work. The loose fielding and weak pitching of the visitors made it an easy victory for the Farmers.

T. H. S.				N. F. S.			
	Ab.	R.	H.		Ab.	R.	H.
Hurst'l, p	4	0	1	Plevinsky, lf	5	3	1
Serapa, ss	4	1	2	Sacks, 3b	5	2	1
Mankowoke, rf	4	0	0	Triol, rf	5	1	0
Lignelli, cf	4	1	3	Ziegler, p	4	2	1
Daniels, p, cf	3	1	1	Segal, 1b	4	2	1
Davey, rf, 1b	3	0	1	Matcowich, cf	4	0	1
Pelbyberce, 1b	3	0	0	Spachner, 2b	4	1	3
Fenstein, 2b	3	0	1	Klein, ss	4	2	2
Leibweite, 2b	3	0	1	Gartner, c	4	1	3
	—	—	—		—	—	—
Totals	33	4	12	Totals	39	14	13



URSINUS TOPPLES AGGIES

Visions of an undefeated season were dissolved when the Farmers met with a 12-2 thunderbolt, fired by the Ursinus Frosh. The victors found Segal who replaced Ziegler, easy picking, when they connected for eleven hits.

Ziegler was forced to retire in the second because of a lame arm. The opponents were too much for our pitchers and batters. Sandy Sacks hit a long homer, scoring the only runs. Both teams played errorless ball, but it just wasn't our day.

URSINUS				N. F. S.			
	Ab.	R.	H.		Ab.	R.	H.
Schaeffer, lf	4	0	0	Plevinsky, lf	4	1	1
Sacks, 3b	4	1	0	Sacks, 3b	3	1	1
Schnitzl, c	5	1	3	Triol, rf	4	0	0
Greenawalt, cf	4	1	1	Ziegler, p, 1b	4	0	0
Batsman, If	5	2	2	Segal, p	4	0	0
Gensel, 2b	3	3	1	Mateovich, cf	2	0	0
Culvott, 1b	5	1	2	Spachner, 2b	3	0	1
Cubberly, ss	5	2	2	Klein, ss	3	0	1
Trambore, p	2	1	1	Gartner, c	3	0	0
Cawmer, p	2	0	2		—	—	—
	—	—	—		—	—	—
Totals	39	12	14	Totals	30	2	5



P. I. D. STOPS FARMERS

May 20

Travelling away to P. I. D. the Aggies dropped their second game of the season 10 to 8. Although outhit-ting P. I. D. by four hits, poor fielding lost for the Farmers.

Draginsky pitched for the Aggies and showed plenty of "stuff." Ben Gartner was injured in the third inning, and was replaced by Goldman, who showed up well behind the plate.

P. I. D.				N. F. S.			
	Ab.	R.	H.		Ab.	R.	H.
Lyons, 3b	4	1	0	Plevinsky, If	5	1	2
Zabiegalski, lf	5	2	2	Schaefer, 2b	5	0	1
Carrigan, rf	4	2	1	Ziegler, 1b	5	0	3
Farlowe, 2b	5	1	2	Sacks, 3b	3	1	1
Potts, 1b	2	2	2	Triol, rf	4	3	2
Troxell, p	2	0	0	Mateovich, cf	3	1	1
Ratnaski, c	3	0	0	Klein, ss	5	1	1
Quigley, cf	4	1	2	Gartner, c	0	0	0
Ferreone, ss	2	1	0	Draginsky, p	4	1	1
	—	—	—	Goldman, c	3	0	1
Totals	31	10	9	Totals	37	8	13

● AGGIES TRIP GEORGE SCHOOL — May 13

In their first travelling game of the season the Farmers tripped the strong George School, nine to seven. Playing an air tight game until the ninth inning the Aggies bunched their hits to come from behind and take a five run lead. In the ninth, however, Segal weakened and George School gathered three runs. By bearing down he came through the unlucky ninth safely and the Aggies chalked up another victory.

GEORGE SCHOOL				N. F. S.			
	Ab.	H.	R.		Ab.	H.	R.
Bendley, p	5	0	1	Plevinsky, If	4	2	1
Rotheock, 1b	5	1	1	Schaefer, 2b	5	0	0
Ambler, ss	4	0	1	Ziegler, 1b	5	1	3
Hancock, If	3	1	1	Sacks, 3b	4	1	2
Meredith, 2b	4	1	1	Triol, rf	4	2	1
Turner, 3b	4	1	1	Segal, p	5	0	1
Cox, c	4	1	1	Mateovich, cf	5	1	1
Caven, rf	1	2	0	Klein, ss	5	0	2
Targark, cf	3	0	1	Gartner, c	3	2	0
	—	—	—		—	—	—
Totals	33	8	8	Totals	40	9	11

● FARM SCHOOL DROPS A HARD ONE — May 27, 1933

In one of the hardest and most interesting games of the season, Farm School and Southern High carried their feud from the basketball court to the baseball diamond. The game lasted fourteen innings and had enough thrills packed into it for three ordinary games.

SOUTHERN				N. F. S.			
	Ab.	R.	H.		Ab.	R.	H.
Damillio, c	7	0	1	Waldman, 2b	6	1	1
Dennenberg, p	7	1	2	Plevinsky, If	5	0	2
Bartolomeo, ss	2	2	0	Ziegler, p	5	1	0
Silber, p	3	1	2	Sacks, 3b	5	1	0
Ciannamario, 3b	5	1	0	Triol, rf	3	0	1
Umin, 2b	5	0	1	Segal, 1b	6	1	2
Martin, cf	6	0	1	Mateovich, cf	6	0	1
Tedor, If	6	0	1	Klein, ss	6	0	0
Barnstein, rf	5	1	1	Goldman, c	4	0	0
	—	—	—	Bogorad, c	1	0	0
Totals	48	6	9	Totals	47	3	10

JUNIORS OUTPUNCH FRESHMEN
The Juniors just managed to uphold tradition by winning the annual slugfest, four bouts to three, in an exhibition of furious slugging. The Freshmen made an excellent showing against the Juniors, who seemed to lack training. Plevinsky and Mersky coached the Frosh, while the handling of the Juniors went to Bogorad. The best bouts of the evening came in the 135, 145, and the 155 pound classes.

According to the Judges:

115 pound class—Junior Rubin defeated Meyer.

125 pound class—Fuiman managed to win from Junior Tannencopf by a very close decision in four rounds.

135 pound class—Captain Mazer defeated Captain Abramson of the Juniors. Abramson weakened in the last round to lose the nod.

145 pound class—Junior "Ham" Golombek surprised most of the spectators by beating Pearlstein by a technical knockout in the third round.

155 pound class—In another close bout Freshman Ringhoffer's aggressiveness caught the judges' eye, and he was given a justly earned decision over Madlung in a four round bout.

165 pound class—Junior Hoffman's stirring third round spurt decisively beat DcCinque.

Heavyweight—Junior Cohen won by default. ●●

FROSH-JUNIOR TRACK AND BASEBALL

As this issue goes to press both classes are girding for battle. The Frosh seem to have a strong team in these sports, but any forecasts are hazardous considering the intense rivalry. Rosten, assisted by Pirmann, is coaching the Frosh trackmen and Plevinsky the ball players. At the conclusion of these contests the rivalry will hiber-

nate over the summer until the annual football game in the late fall.



FROSH GRAPPLERS TAKEN

The student body and their guests were treated to their annual delight, the Frosh-Junior wrestling matches. After seven hectic contests, which kept the spectators howling, the Juniors emerged victorious, winning four matches out of seven.

The Frosh put up a game battle, and the result was in doubt until the final bout. Both Captain Mazer and Mogilevsky participated in two bouts. Mazer of the Freshmen scored twice, beating Mogilevsky in the second bout. Coaches Bendersky and Matcovich of the Freshmen and Mogilevsky of the Juniors deserve praise for the fighting exhibition by members of the squads.

115 pounds—Smedly threw Junior Rubin after three minutes of rough and tumble wrestling.

125 pounds—Junior Abramson was too strong for Fuiman, who stayed fighting for the whole six minutes.

135 pounds—Captain Mazer defeated Junior Meyers by decision, in a slow bout, in which the Junior refused to mix against his opponent, who had more experience.

145 pounds—Captain Mogilevsky beat Freshman Katz in an overtime bout.

155 pounds—Junior Coven won when Ringhoffer aggravated an old injury.

165 pounds—Both captains went out of their class in this bout. The match went to Freshman Mazer, who used his superior knowledge to triumph easily.

Heavyweight—The light but scrappy Junior Golombek pinned heavy Freshman Wolfish in five minutes.



JUST one issue ago, our Exchange Department resumed business operations, after a layoff of nearly two years. Many of our old accounts have disappeared, but we expect to have them back soon on our lists, along with several new ones. The Scholastic Magazine Exchange business is one of the few enterprises that has not been hurt by the modern bogey man—the Depression.

In spite of the fact that our business is depression-proof, it still is risky. One never knows when some irate editor will take offense at some adverse criticism which was made with the best intentions in the world. But the road to where it's warm is paved with good intentions, so we must take the good with the bad and make the best of it.

In writing criticisms, especially adverse ones, the general idea is to bring the standard of the magazine being criticized up to the level of our own, or what we should like to have our own reach. More often it is the latter than the former. For instance, one general criticism against nearly all of our exchanges is a lack of real interesting short stories or essays. When we look through our past issues, and even this present one, we find ourselves in the same boat. It seems that if the editor wants a short story, he must sit down and write it himself.

The fault lies largely with the Student Body. They don't seem to realize that it is the commonplace thing that makes good reading when written up correctly. They seem to think that one must have the intelligence of a Sinclair Lewis, or an O. Henry to write an interesting contribution for their school magazine. Even poems and jingles, the spice of any magazine, are hard to get, even though we have had little trouble in this particular issue.

In our nucleus of exchanges we find the Haverford School "Index," a magazine which I think is the best in its class of school organs. At the present time, it is the only one in our collection which does not lack a good literary section. The story in your April Issue, "The Doctor of the Heath" would win a prize in any school contest.

The Farmingdale "Aggazette" seems to be anything but Aggie. However,

that reading survey in one of recent editions was good.

The "Cornell Countryman" is a praiseworthy magazine. It certainly has succeeded in voicing the best in agricultural progress and teaching. The only adverse criticism I can offer is that it lacks a literary staff. A good story pertaining to agricultural life would make it even more interesting. That report on the co-ed milking contest stirred some comment among our would-be dairymen.

The "Scribe," Haddon Heights High School, is a newsy little paper, and is doing very well for a weekly. What with all the news available, I doubt very much whether this little weekly should be included in the criticism in the foregoing editorial. Keep up the good work, "Scribe."

We also wish to acknowledge "The Ursinus Weekly," of Collegeville, Penna., and the "Tiger Cub," of Princeton Prep. School, Princeton, N. J.

With this nucleus as a start, we hope to be doing a rushing business in the near future. Gentle readers, keep an eye on this column.



(Continued from Page 11)

during his landlordship of nearly half a century. He sold it, around 1845, to the Matthews; at this time it ceased being a public house. The Matthews sold it to the Fretz's about 1885 and they in turn sold it to a rich Jewish citizen of Munich, Switzerland, Max Schoenfeld, who had become interested in Farm School, to whom he presented it.

For the third time a sign was placed over its door; this time it read "Zionist Hall." The house served as a dormitory for the students, and again—if its "old walls could talk!" Some gay times and pillow fights and "goings on" such as only a group of boys could think of would be repeated. When a new head of the Horticultural Department was chosen twelve years ago, the house once more became a private residence, Mr. Purmell and family living in it. Now the present head, Mr. Montgomery, and his family reside in the old inn.

A few years ago, a new highway was made near where the old house stands, and it was left alone on a

half mile strip of old road. Unlike the majority of old pre-Revolutionary houses in this locality, it escaped the period of tearing out and plastering over of the wonderful old fireplaces, mantels, and the installation of coal heaters. It also escaped the ripping off of the quaint chair railing, (dust catchers, housewives of the old times called them) which is around the walls of all eight rooms and whose purpose it is to keep the chair backs from knocking the plaster from the walls. The built-in cupboards in each room and at the ends of the fireplaces serve the purpose of both closet and cupboard. The beamed ceilings, except in one great bedroom, have been plastered over, and new floors have of necessity replaced the wide warped boards; otherwise, except for the partitions removed between the bedrooms, as mentioned, and the barroom and lobby being made into one great living room (the place where the partition came out still being visible in the ceiling) the old house stands with all its original beauty of line, and as solid as the day it was built. It has stood like a stately old patriarch with a dignity and character which has always remained and will always remain with it through the many years of service it is still capable of giving.



(Continued from Page 12)

flinches slightly, then collects himself and makes for door. Encounters Smith coming in door. Straightens, squares his chin, looks Smith in the eye.)

Lit. Ed.: Smith, what developments in your story?

Smith: Say Ed., I got a new story that's a pip. Lissen. I was going to have my hero, Pete, rescue June the waitress, who is the heroine.

But I changed it. It's gonna be a wow! Pete's gonna be rescued and June will be the hero. And I'm gonna—

Lit. Ed.: (Shakes head as if to clear it) Gonna—gonna—gonna! What is! Haven't you started? The issue is going to press in four—yes four days. What the devil is the matter with you? Promise, promise, promise. Bah!!!

Smith: (resentfully) Gosh, Ed. How could I work on the story. You know how busy I am. We had three class meetings, four squad duties, two pep meetings—(Lit. Ed. looks about furtively. Espies open door and an unobstructed passage leading to same. Makes for exit.)

SCENE IV. Three Days Later

Lit. Ed. walking down campus lane. Stops and glances round to see if followed. Sees Chief Ed. coming down other end of the lane. Looks about for place to hide. Finds none. Only

young scrawny maples at hand. Bends down to tie shoe lace.

Chief Ed.: Say, Literary, where are those forty stories? When is you stuff coming in? We have to mail the copy tomorrow.

Lit. Ed.: (Apologetically) Chief, I—I haven't anything. They all washed out.

Chief Ed.: And the forty promises?

Lit. Ed.: Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow.

Chief Ed.: (Sighs, speaks with air of resignation.) Well, I guess we'll have to write the department ourselves tonight. And, hereafter, a promise is a promise and it doesn't mean much. There is no substitute for results.

MORAL: The GLEANER Literary Contest has been postponed until the next issue on account of PROMISES.

Signed,

Hevesh, Literary Editor.

Jacobson, Editor-in-Chief.

(Continued from Page 13)

Man conceived the ambition to put the Ruminantia to useful work—useful to his own needs; and he selected the Bovine species in particular for his servant. The first work given to his cattle by man was to draw burdens. Man then found it much easier to raise his meat tame, in droves, rather than to go forth and hunt and battle for it.

Even under the influence of early man, as crude as he was in his ways, the cattle began to change. Their environment was new and more favorable, and such faculties as were formerly necessary to its defense, now became useless. Man did not breed such animals as were undesirable to him, but constantly sought to fulfill

his ideal of the animal concerned. Elimination now took place—not by natural, but by artificial selection. In response to stimuli offered by their new environment, characters that had long lain dormant were now manifest. With fresh and abundant feed, with mind eased from lurking danger, the cattle laid on flesh and fat to a quality impossible under natural conditions.

In Nature, the coat coloring of the specie had been that which best served to render the animal indistinguishable to its enemies amid its home surroundings. Now Man found a calf of a new color. It pleased him, perhaps from its novelty—and being one of those heritable varitions called "mutative changes," the new color was incor-

porated into the race when the individual was bred.

All of the many changes introduced under the influence of Man were slow in development. John Skinner gives a good description of the wild cattle of Great Britain as they appeared to him in 1846. He writes: "The Wild Breed from being untamable, can only be kept within walls or good fences; consequently, very few of them are now to be met with, except in the parks of some English gentleman, who keeps them for an ornament and as a curiosity. Their color is invariably of a creamy white; muzzle black; the whole of the inside of the ear, and about one-third of the outside from the tip downward, red; horns white, with black tips, very fine, and bent upward; some of the bulls have a thin mane about four or five inches long. The weight of the oxen is from 450 to 550 lbs. and the cow from 280 to 450 lbs. The beef is finely marbled and of excellent flavor."

The weights of these wild cattle, as given by Mr. Skinner, seem rather low; we turn back fifty years more and read the words of M. Guenon: "With respect to size, I call a cow high when she weighs from five to six hundred pounds; of medium height when she weighs from three to four hundred pounds; low when she weighs from one to two hundred pounds." Cattle, it seems, had not gained much in size during the years. They seem to have retained, to this day, some of their nervousness, agility, and elusiveness, as evidenced by the school's own herd at liberty for a week in May. Much of the improvement in size by the modern breeds of cattle as contrasted to their predecessors has been due to the efforts of certain eighteenth century English breeders.

Robert Bakewell, who was probably the first of scientific breeders, has been given credit for most of the livestock improvement for the last 200 years. Basing his breeding on six points—the resemblance of offspring to parents; the utility of form as related to function; quality of flesh; propensity to fatten; economy of production; utilization of the benefits of close breeding—Bakewell developed several important breeds of domestic livestock—among them the Hereford or Long-horn cattle. The individuals of his strains were plump specimens with fine grained meat, quite removed in quality from their wild ancestors. His animals proved quite instrumental in the development of the bovine species.

For years the cow had been giving but a small quantity of milk each Spring season to nourish her calf when she calved. Man found that milk good, and set about to improve the milking quality of the cow. With the unconscious wisdom of the ages, with an instinctive knowledge, he selected his animals, and in his hands the form of the cow changed again. The udder distended at calving time until it contained milk enough for half a dozen calves. The quality, too, improved and even the color changed. The length of the milking period extended over most of the year and the heritage of a perfect feeding machine was given coming generations. Gone was Bakewell's propensity to fatten, and Collings' twist of the thigh. A clean boned, sharp muscled, smooth coated, intelligent cow now stands in her stall in the barn, but blocky, longer haired, coarser beef cattle still tramp the feed lots and range the pastures to grace our tables with their meat.

J. Hevesh.



Attention: Alumni!

ARRANGEMENTS are being made for the big annual Alumni Reunion, to be held at Farm School on the 1st and 2nd of July. The committee meets this month to make final arrangements and preparations. This will be a fine time for you to come back and meet your old class and schoolmates. We're all out for a jolly good time this year, so come one, come all. Let's go ALUMNI!

The Alumni records that we have today are most up-to-date and complete. A survey of these records shows that approximately 35 percent of our graduates are in various branches of agriculture. This includes teaching and executive work. During the last six years, more graduates have become farm owners than in all the previous years combined in the history of the National Farm School. Also, more boys are now working on farms than ever before.

WITH OUR ALUMNI

B. Herzberg, '28, is managing a general farm in Vineland, N. J.

Plotkin, '28, has just entered Pittsburgh University, where he is studying Agricultural Engineering.

I. Goodman and A. Weitzman, both of '33, are managing a general farm of 40 acres at Collegeville, Pa. Just recently they purchased 1,000 chicks from Farm School. We hope they raise a thousand chickens.

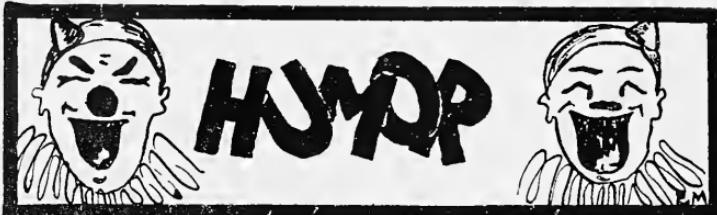
Carl Billman and John Hawthorne, also of '33, are doing fine on their farm down at Yardley. They have been frequent visitors at the school, of late.

Shafter Goodstein and Bernard Mer-

kin, also of '33, are in partnership, managing a nursery and doing landscape work at Rockville Center, Long Island, N. Y.

Irving Portnoy, '33, is working for Rosenzweig, '29, on his farm at Collegeville, Pa.

To complete the '33 news, we have the following graduates working here as assistants in the departments in which they majored. They are: H. Rosenbaum, Poultry; E. Zorn, Horticulture; G. Vandernoot, Farm Machinery; and J. Kirschenbaum, Dairy. Vandernoot is staying with us until the Fall, when he will start as a Freshman at Rutgers University, at New Brunswick, N. J.



EDITORIAL BLUES

*Oh pity the poor Gleaner Editor
The man with the scis-sors and paste.
Oh think of the man, who must scan all this junk,
And think of the hours he wastes.*

*He sits at his desk until midnight
How worried and pallid his looks
As he plugs thru the student's contribs,
And wonders if they came from books.*

*This tale he can't use—it's too morbid
This joke is no good—it's too raw.
This report is all wet—and it's ancient
But then—what is an editor for?*

*The jokes are all repeaters
And are all as old as the hills
Jokes about girls and leg pullers
Jokes about ponies and bulls.*

*"The book is dead," the students cry
"We should have some more cuts."
The managers swear, the treasury's bare,
With no ifs, or unds, or buts.*

*The book must be clean for the censors,
The book must have sex for the boys,
The book must have educational value,
Or the faculty raises a noise.*

*Oh, pity the man on the Gleaner
He's only a pawn and a tool
In trying to please everybody
And still not be a d—n fool.*

S. JACOBSON.

*The Senior leads a merry life,
Whilst Freshmen he doth tease,
What care he for storm or strife?
He lives and plays at ease.*

*Highly steps the haughty Junior,
Now he knows he has his chance,
Last year he did suffer nobly,
This year watch the Freshmen dance!*

*Gentle Freshman, Gentle Freshman,
Little boy so meek and mild,
Mind you don't sass back the Senior,
Or you'll regret it, little child.*

O. J. S.

A TRAGEDY IN 4 ACTS

Act I—Goldhagen, '36 (Frosh).
Act II—25-lb. birthday cake.
Act III—Engelberg, '34 (Senior).
Act IV—. Oh! Well.

• •

Muscle Inn, the well-known rendezvous in these yere parts has the distinction of offering an entire change of floor shows daily.

Occasionally, a few old performers are recalled.

*He bought a new car,
And hit seventy-seven
When up pops a fence,
May he rest in heaven!*

*John Brown hit a cow,
Along came her lover
John Brown took a sudden rise—
They're hopes he'll recover.*

*He wanted to become a gangster,
Did Irving Watt,
So they took him for a ride,
X marks the spot.*

*John Paskoodnyak thought,
He could cheat at cards,
When you're at the hospital,
Give him my regards.*

PERSONALS

I'm playing with fire and I'm going to get "Bearint."

Tell "er" how I'm pining, keep on shining Harvest Moon.

Cohen objects to being called "Grandma" Skunk. At least call him "Grandpa."

Have you tried a "McQuigg Special" yet? If not, you've missed something. Ask Harry Klein.

A FRESHMAN ADDS TO HIS
VOCABULARY

Bull Session—

A gathering devoted to any useless purpose which meets in the queerest places, at the wrong time, and where everyone is welcome to put his two cents in.

Take It Easy—

Expression employed by upper classmen to put too familiar mutts in their places. Also carries a warning used by waiters to quiet hungry diners.

Schnozzle—

A conspicuous facial appendage which marks the owner as a full blooded member of the Schnozz Club.

Pulling a Leg—

An expression used to denote any underhand method employed by a mutt to gain the favor of an upper classman.

Waiter—

Most popular person in school.

Scram—

Move quickly.

Farmer—

Name applied to any person who forgets to change his socks, comb his hair, or take a shower more than twice a year.

Schmulley on Toast—

Name of a well known dish composed of hasbeens and served to remind us how good it once was.

Goose—

Just a duck.

Shot—

Any person of great importance whose leg can be pulled to advantage.

Anon.

LAMENTS OF A FRESHMAN

Oh would that the world might roll its way out of the sea of discord! Would that the motion of the upheaval might tumble down my upper classmen from their high seats and give me a share in the precedence of things. You must understand, my dear reader, that I regard my upper classmen as distinguished fellows; but there is a limit to nonchalance, made conspicuous as regards to me, and I have determined to usurp the throne. My daily grind in the field being over, I tramp back to the campus wearily and anticipate my good old armchair with a reading book in my hand. No sooner do I arrive than my upperclassmen cross my path and beseech, nay, command me to carry baseball equipment. Heart-breaking though my excuses may be, my upperclassman is hard hearted. In vain do I represent an agent of weary feet and aching muscles. The verdict is given and I must go and with it goes my hope of a peaceful rest.

Then do I believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder. Dear old armchair! Upon my return I find that my roommate has occupied the chair. Nothing daunted, I succeed in dislodging him and no sooner have I occupied the seat than a series of well-aimed missiles fairly raise me from it. Seeking refreshment in the shade of a campus tree my dictators arrive and compel me to remove my lowly carcass. I repeat that I am determined to have a share in the comforts afforded to my upperclassmen. Rebellion has stirred my soul and "Liberty" is going to be my banner.

Anon.

JUNE BRIDE

One Sunday evening, a mock marriage replete with interest was performed in front of Ulman Hall. The bridegroom was well portrayed by Laufer, "The Scalped One," who was strikingly arrayed in a white robe, with a wreath, (an Old Greek Custom) of pear blossoms and dandelions held fast to his bald head by a black stocking garter.

"Cherchez la femme" Reich was a most alluring and irresistible bride. "She" was dressed very gaily in a tight-fitting night shirt, B.W.O.L. from Blatt '34. Two old tomato cans were used as trimming. "Her" bouquet consisted of a doubtful spray of twigs and pear blossoms which had no doubt been thrown away by someone who must have had them too long. The bride held the bouquet with the usual grace of her ilk. To add a little pomp and ceremony, the wedding procession was formed about twenty yards from Ulman Hall on the entrance walk. The wedding company consisted of about ten couples (Freshmen) whose delightful task it was to scatter dandelions before the Hymeneal-minded pair, which they did in true Bacchanalian style accomplished by much dancing and singing on the way to the altar.

They were met at the altar by the well known D. D. (Disgusted Dairymen) Cantor Draginsky, quite properly arrayed for the occasion in proper clerical habiliments, a coat of unknown vintage. Perched on his classical brow was a little green hat whose significance is well known to all Freshmen.

The bride and groom promised to love, honor and—Oh Baby! despite the fact that their avowals of affection were considerably dampened by an

impromptu shower from the windows overlooking the scene.

In deference to the Senators representing this Commonwealth in Washington, may it be added that the ceremony was read from that most popular book on their mailing list, the Agricultural Yearbook of 1932, in a most sonorous tone by the officiating clergymen who then pronounced them both nuisances. Music—a very rare form of it, to suit the occasion—was supplied by Poskanzer's Bronchial Bursters.

It it well to note that there was clean, wholesome fun for all to enjoy in the performance which was noteworthy for the absence of class distinction and the presence of an honest to goodness feeling of school spirit.

• •

OUR MANAGERS

"Fat" Nathanson to Guzzle Waldman:

"We managers got to stick together, Guzzle. We must demand respect and dignity from all the guys who chisel the socks, sweat shirts, etc. At least, they can say 'Thank you,' when they walk out with the A. A. store. Anyway, Guzzle, wait till we get our Varsity sweaters, we'll show them something."

Voice from Varsity Club Room:

"Yeh, and wait till we get you, you'll feel something."

Fat Nathanson:

"You see, Guzzle, no respect or dignity for the managers, I'm going to show these Varsity men where they get off at. We'll cut down the A. A.'s expenses to a minimum. Last year they took 71 pair of stockings during the season. I'll reduce that to 70 or I won't accept my Varsity sweater."

Voice from the Varsity Room "Bologna."

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SPORT FLASHES

● When did you come to town?
That's your second homer.
How do you do it?

● It's a short story. I
bought myself a Spalding
"Player's" Autograph Ball!
And how the hits do fly
off it.

● Cost much?

● No, that's the best part
of it.

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Beef Cattle at Farm School.

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